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e n

[are u alone, too?]

contents

i. im falling, im fallen
ii. where r u / i loved u
iii. possess me lord of lords
iv. t ha quest?ons.
v. angelic
vi. biblical crimes
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viii. elevationandimeet, i greet it.

i.

im falling, im fallen

i need you now

you're- you were my
feeling, musik,
boundless crown.

i love'd u.

i was - i am0- im

nothing

im sorry, but,

dont

dont

dye

i would die

die dyee wit meee

im doing great!

w/o u.

i wear this mask,

u taught it well,

i love u **Saint Venus.**

regal, holy, im so fallen, o m g.

tha mourning is
blinding, bidding,
binding.

hope idk abt.

ii.

where r u / i loved u

iii.

im gut'- gutz gutted--

possess me lord of
lords. i am yours, now.
nownow.

where am i from?

ive fallen

lite catches pain like
a fishnet ruled by
christ and feeding 5k.

we're healing, now.
healing, healing - yes.

im not made

im not mad.

im not

iv. t ha quest?ons.

break me.

but y.

but y.

but¿

HUH

i can hate u!

finally, i know the hate comes from withins.

v. angelic

i nvr loved u rite oh wht.

hit me hitting hittin' me sideways like a rack

of regreet

or guilts

or endless eternal stuckness>>

can i ever get out o f
t h i s ***R3ALi****-ty?*

im falling hard. will i
evr die?

or just keep going and
goign and going trapped

is this just a blk-hole
purgatory

one that can't make up
its mind

i love the irony of suffering.

saint venus *~ooo~ and her psalms of wanting.*

i look back from the future.

i spring wept.

closure

she gives me it all,
now.

we incant tgthr.

for god/s

t h a sacred sp ri ng.

bury me in grey,

in overcast

in tired rituals.

vi. biblical crimes or just part of the show

tha timez the timez the timezzz.

ho w ca n 1 KN0?

i n v ok e tha M--n!

rapping tha moonlit moonnlight into

impressive imperfext
evo!ution

of a star -- ṣt. ȸ.

pressure,

find the perfect style.

allllllll my
experiments....
EXPERIMENTS of
EXPEERIENCE/s.

1. 0. 0. 0h.

less®

vii. let i t s n o w i n
spring heat

the dark speaks
spirituals, it hits me

it invokes

incants

calls forth

the goddess of breven:

Saint Venus

my muse

my mistress

my good w i f e.

viii. elevationandimeet, i greet it.

pianos in tha skies.

good ɱąġīk:

i lov em

i lovem

who?

i love me

i love me me

i k

i do love luvv
mememeeee

w a s t e d.